

you're welcome to the home place here. The house seems bigger than it used to, before all you children up and married; and since Docey left, last fall, it's sort o' lonesome, specially evenin's, when the whippoorwills are hollerin'. But, Steppy," he added gravely, "I should want you to make shore that you really keer to farm. I shouldn't expect you to be contented hyer in the mountain long if you've come back just because Spicy wants you to."

"I never asked him to come back," spoke up Spicy. "It was his own offer."

STEPTOE glanced at his elder brothers,—Axom, Ato, Owain, Rhys, Llewelyn, and Cowdry. Their faces were inscrutable; but his instinct and knowledge of their character told him they disapproved of this killing of the fatted calf for him. For the "home place" was the choicest farm on Big Rainy.

"It was my offer. I shall be content, Pap. I came back to farm because I want to farm, not because I played out below. I resigned a sixty-dollar job last week."

"You don't expect to make sixty dollars a month farmin' it, do you?" interrupted Rhys in amazement.

"I do—and more. Listen! When I left hyer I pitied a man that had to foller a plow; but some things have happened since. Last Thanksgivin' time I loaded ten turkeys for a farmer. Those birds brung him a dollar and a half apiece. A little later he shipped a carload of hogs. What do you think they brung him? Twelve hundred dollars! I know; fer the money passed through my hands. Last spring he shipped a crate o' chickens, just a small crate, and he got eleven dollars and seventy cents back."

"You fergit that down below and up hyer air two different places," objected Axom. "Why, last fall I sold Widow Barnes a ten-pound turkey fer fifty cents. And I sold a two-hundred-pound hawg to old Whitson at the Notch fer six dollars, and glad to git it."

"Why?" queried Steptoe eagerly. "Because you 'uns haven't a market. But you'll have one soon. A big smelter is goin' to be built at Tomahawk, and the T. & O. is goin' to tap it by a branch road up through our valley. I've seen the survey. There'll be a station at Wagon Wheel, just six miles from this very house; and next year the price of chickens and turkeys and calves and hogs at Wagon Wheel will be the same as in Cincin-

nati and Richmond, less commissions and haulage. No more fifty-cent turkeys on Big Rainy then!"

This was a clincher; but finally Poythress ferreted out an objection. "But we don't raise no poultry and haws up hyar, more'n what we want to eat ourselves."

"And if I should want to buy a turkey, though 'tain't likely, danged if I want to pay a dollar and a half fer him!" objected Owain.

"And it would take a right smart of cawn to fat up a keerload of haws, if I'm a jedge," added Squirrel.

"You fellers talk like babies!" exclaimed Steptoe. "I intend to raise more poultry and hogs than I want to eat. I intend to sell turkeys, not buy 'em. And I'll be glad to turn thirty- or forty-cent cawn into eight- or nine-cent pork. So'll you fellers, after watchin' my smoke a spell!" he added, with his shrewd smile, and sat down.

AFTER a cold supper, an hour before early candlelighting, horses and mules were hooked up, goodbys said, and the company dispersed—north, east, south, and west. As Axom drove homeward, along the winding, flower fringed mountain road, the level rays of the sun burnished the boles of the forest with copper. Three girls in their teens, seated on a board across the wagon box, relived the great day in their chatter. Several younger children slept in the straw. The parents in front were silent and meditative.

The Axom Pentecosts were prosperous folk, as Big Rainy rates prosperity; but they worked hard and played little, and often yearned to relax their rigid grip a little.

"Well, what you think of Step now?" asked Axom finally.

"I think his little finger is bigger than the loins of some of his brothers," answered Olivette decisively.

"You think there's anything in what he told us?"

"If there ain't, it'll be the fust time he ever barked up the wrong tree, fer as makin' money goes. If that railroad comes through, I shouldn't be surprised if we could manage to send Cornelia to the 'cademy next year or the year after."

"It's funny; but I was sort o' figgerin' on that same thing myself," answered the husband, in a cheerfuller tone than his wife had heard him use in many a day.

THE MAGIC OF MAGNETS

BY GEORGE E. WALSH

THOSE who have watched a toy magnet lift up pins and needles, and marveled not a little at the unseen power that causes the bits of metal to jump, might well be excused for standing aghast at the sight of a modern giant magnet picking up several tons of iron and steel from the scrapheap and conveying it with ease and rapidity to the melting furnace beyond.

So great has been the commercial development of the magnet that it can lift five and a half tons. These giant magnets used in iron and steel mills can pick up hot as well as cold billets, and a single one of this character will displace half a hundred workmen.

A further improvement may be noted in the combination of skull cracker and magnet. The skull cracker is a huge pear shaped ball of iron suspended by a chain to a hook and steel ropes. This skull cracker is dropped with great force on scrap metal to be broken up for remelting. It breaks the metal into convenient small pieces, and is lifted up and down by the magnet until the scrap is reduced to proper size. Then the invisible fingers of the magnet gather up the small pieces and carry them to the melting furnace. The entire operation is accomplished in one hundredth of the time formerly required by manual labor.

More recently magnets have been employed in the milling industry to pick out small particles of metal that frequently get into flour and cause explosions through friction when they come in contact with the big rollers. Not a particle of metal can escape the powerful magnets suspended over the chute through which the grain passes. In mining and metallurgical work the magnet has become an indispensable labor saving agent. The magnetic separation of ores has saved thousands of dollars to mining companies. When the rocks are crushed and pulverized, powerful magnets gather up the infinitesimal parts of metal released from their beds and convey them to the smelting furnace. Quantities of ore can thus be saved from old tailings that were formerly considered pure waste. Recently commercial magnets were employed for the novel purpose of raising sunken treasures. A big cargo of nails was lost in twenty fathoms of water, and the

loss seemed irreparable until some enterprising genius raised them easily and cheaply by means of a magnet suspended from a derrick by steel cables.

In the most improved commercial magnets hollow steel castings are used, in which magnetized coils are placed. The latter are built up of alternate layers of copper and asbestos, and insulated from the cast steel frames by thick sheets of mica. A magnet of this construction is proof against heat and cold, and free from the danger of short circuiting. There is nothing combustible used in its manufacture, and it can gather up a ton of hot scraps of steel with comparative ease.

But the invisible fingers of the magnet can pick up the most delicate splinter of steel no larger than a sewing needle as easily as it lifts a huge iron or steel beam weighing a ton or two. The small magnets have therefore found as great a field of usefulness as the big ones. In all trades they are employed for handling pieces of metal too small for fingers to pick up easily. In a medical way they are used successfully for extracting iron or steel cinders from the eye, and also for drawing out of the body needles and pieces of metal that have found lodgement there. A dressmaker who had inadvertently swallowed a dozen needles was operated upon in this way with entire success. For several days she was placed under a powerful magnet, until every needle had been drawn from the body.

In a therapeutic way magnets have proved of value in destroying ulcerous and cancerous growths, and even blood diseases of some kinds have yielded to their curative effects. A man with the point of a dagger broken off in his body had it removed by a magnet. Another patient had been suffering from a painful ulcer on the chin for many years without finding relief. He was finally cured by treatment with a magnet, which drew from his chin a lot of steel filings that had caused all the trouble. The filings had found lodgment in a cut in his face one day when working before a turning lathe. No immediate trouble had followed, and the man had forgotten the incident until the magnet drew them out and gave the ulcer a chance to heal.

You Must Get this Great Free Book on Florida

This wonderful book is filled from cover to cover with facts about Florida of great value and fascinating interest to every reader. It gives you the fullest information yet published on the Land of Comfort and Big Money Crops. And it shows you plainly just how you can secure at Small Cost, on Long Time Easy Payments, a truck or fruit ranch in the world's greatest proven, protected grape fruit, orange and truck farm district.



We want you to send today for "A NEW DOMINION."

This is the name of a great book on Florida—filled to the brim with first hand information, data, and vital statistics of this wonderful State.

"A NEW DOMINION" will give you the definite information you are looking for. It tells all about Florida in general—and the Orlando Florida Farms—the most magnificent tract of Florida land ever opened to the public—in particular.

The Orlando Florida Farms start within about three and one-half miles of Orlando—the busiest, prettiest and fastest growing city in Florida. These farms are in the very heart of Florida's greatest producing section.

Never before has this land been sold in small tracts. For the first time we are in position to offer it in 5, 10, 20 and 40 acre allotments.

Here is land located in the proven, protected orange and grape fruit section of Florida; here is land also that is in the soil belt which produces the greatest returns in the growing of vegetables for the winter markets of the North.

Orlando is a City of Over 7,000 People

Orlando, the County Seat of Orange County, Florida, has a population of more than 7,000, and is the greatest shipping point for citrus fruits in the State.

Orange County may truthfully be called the real banner county of the State. In the production of oranges, grape fruit, tangerines, etc., this county leads; in the production of trucking crops such as celery, lettuce, cabbage, onions, Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, etc., it is not approached by any other section of Florida.

The successful truck growers of Orange County are today realizing anywhere from \$250.00 to \$1000.00 per acre each year. The owners of grape fruit and orange

groves are making crops that yield from \$600.00 to \$1200.00 per acre.

\$1.00 an Acre Down and \$1.00 an Acre per Month

The tract of land known as the Orlando Florida Farms, which we are offering in 5, 10, 20 and 40 acre allotments, is superbly located—has perfect drainage—pure water, and incomparable health conditions. This land lies about 100 feet above sea level, and the climate, both summer and winter in this section, is magnificent.

Transportation facilities here are of the very best—three great railroad systems bounding it on the North, East and West.

We are offering this immensely productive land at \$30.00 per acre on the easiest possible terms—\$1.00 an acre down, and \$1.00 an acre per month; and

We Give You a Full Half Year For Examination and Investigation!

We have every confidence in this land and know that any one who once sees it will be satisfied and delighted. When you buy this land at \$30.00 per acre upon our remarkable terms, you are securing the cream of Florida land at the rock bottom price. This is the reason we are enabled to give you plenty of time to go to Florida and look over your purchase.

As a preliminary step to independence for life, we want you to send for our new book, "A NEW DOMINION." This book tells you how and why energetic, industrious Northern men and women are achieving success on 5 and 10 acres of fertile Florida land.

It is handsomely illustrated from actual photographs showing you orange and grape fruit groves and truck farms in the heart of this section.

This book is absolutely free to you. Send for it at once—it may be the stepping stone to a glorious future for you and your loved ones. We are going to send it to you without any cost or obligation, along with maps and other literature showing the exact location of these magnificent farms.

Fill out the information blank below and the great Florida book, "A NEW DOMINION," will be sent you by return mail.

Orlando Florida Farms Co.,
305 Fisher Building, Chicago

Free Information Blank

ORLANDO FLORIDA FARMS CO.,
305 Fisher Building, Chicago

Please send me, postage paid, and without any obligation on my part whatsoever, your free book on Florida entitled "A NEW DOMINION," map showing location of the Orlando Florida Farms, and all information concerning this land.

Name.....

Town.....

State.....

R. F. D.
(No letter necessary with this blank.)

Address your envelope this way:

ORLANDO FLORIDA FARMS COMPANY,
305 Fisher Bldg., Chicago, Ill.